

Unexpected

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Summary: "Magnus had hoped it would be a very long time before it happened. But it was Alexanders job to surprise him." I would apologize but I don't know how.

Unexpected

****Hi I would like to say I'm sorry but I really like this show and I don't know why I did this.****

****Disclaimer: It's not mine. Everything belongs to someone else. I just wrote the stuff.****

Magnus Bane had been in love before. That was no secret. He had been with enough lovers in all his years to know, to really know, what love felt like. Love never surprised him.

And then Alexander Lightwood, in all his glory, stumbled into his life in the most ungraceful way possible.

Suddenly, Alec was there. For the first time in forever, Magnus couldn't breathe. He was hit by a truck, and his feet gave out beneath him. His heart stopped and started and stopped again. His hands got clammy, his nose tingled and his entire life was winded by one crooked smile. Everything about the boy took him by surprise

He smelled like vanilla and bark and kind of like dirt. He ordered chicken nuggets on their first date, and refused to try the curly fries that Magnus was eating.

All his socks were black, and he wore the same belt everyday. He got along with The Chairman and he played with him for hours.

He liked to wrestle, and was incredibly ticklish, especially on his neck. He wrote important things in a journal and pulled the petals off flowers.

His favorite lollipop flavor was choc-vanilla and his favorite fruit was watermelon. He hated the TV but he would leave it on for background noise.

On his 21st birthday, he hid from everyone in an old abandoned building just outside of Brooklyn and refused to accept any gifts from his family and friends. But accepted every card with a grateful smile.

He took long showers and slept like the dead, but one poke to the forehead and he would be awake for hours.

He took his coffee black, and spent the first five minutes of it being in his possession just smelling it.

He said his sisters name with so much love an devotion, but said his brothers names with a proud undertone. He said Magnus's name something different, something soft, something completely unguarded.

He said Magnus's with pain, and urgency, a sword, standing proud and tall, stuck through his stomach.

Magnus had known love, and Magnus had known friendship. Magnus had know fear and Magnus had know fury. Magnus had known courage and Magnus had known helplessness. Magnus had known, since the very beginning that the moment would come. The moment he would see Alexander die, but he had never prepared for it.

Magnus had hoped it would be a very long time before it happened. But it was Alexanders job to surprise him.

**Please don't hate me? I'm actually a really nice person. Kind of.
**

Please point out any mistakes I don't have a beta.

End
file.